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Chapter 1

[image]

"Kick them out!"
"Make them leave the clans!"
Yowls and screeches echoed around the clearing as furious cats faced a gray cat and a black one. Both who had bright green eyes,
"Owlstar make them leave the clans at once!" A mottled rust colored cat yowled whipping around to face the large brown Tom standing on a great rock, the Tom a had wide Amber eyes with white paws. The two cats looked at the leader surrounded by bristling cats. Owlstar looked down at the two cats his eyes shinning with grief and rage
"Sharpeyes, greeneyes you are here by exiled from the clans,"
The littermate's eyes widened but the gray she cats ears pinned back and she drew her lips back into a snarl
"You know that I don't want to but you must" owlstar meowed
Greeneyes lowered his eyes scowling and Sharpeyes let out a furious yowl
"Just know this owlstar, I was told many times that only you're apprentice could beat you in a fight, it's too bad I was yours" she spat.
The cats froze, even the other clans shocked no cat had ever talked that way to their leader let alone their former mentor, but yet again their former mentor was banishing them so. Greeneyes snarled one last time and Sharpeyes turned and stalked towards the tunnel that led to the great island but paused at the entrance her brother stopping as well, she turned to look over shed shoulder
"This won't be the last time you shall see us, the next time our paths cross you'll be sorry" she meowed in a low threatening tone and turned and disappeared as the shadows swallowed the two cats up. A flash of lightening lit the sky ahead followed by thunder blocking the moonlight, the two littermates could hear the startled gasps from their former clans. They headed towards their camp and looked down into it once last time, before turning away from their home, from their clans. The wind whipped as they pushed their way through the long grass leaving it parted behind them, almost as a symbol of the trail they were leaving from what they were leaving. They traveled down the gorge of the mountain, the waterfall sprayed them with mist, Sharpeyes paused

looking at the silver moonlight shining against the rushing water. She took it all in, it was the last time they'd see the home they grew up in and come to love. They made their way down the rocks and the sound of the rushing water grew quieter and quieter until they could no longer hear it at all. They continued down the mountain at the end they came to a trail that broke through the brush, a river roared in the distance, they knew this place, they were told all their life never to go towards the river for their was twolegs but now they had no choice. They looked at each other and sighed, they stepped out on to the dirt trail and followed it officially leaving behind the clans, they continued down the river grew louder and louder until it came into sight through the branches and bushes. Twoleg cottages were trough the bushes to their other side making their pelt prick comfortably. An opening in the trees showed a rock leading into the river, halfway across was a sandbank then a faster moving river

"We have to cross" greeneyes meowed standing beside her

"We can do it" she meowed "we've crossed rivers before"

With that she made her way down the rock to the edge of the water and plunged in popping back up and swam across to the sandbank and shook out her pelt as her brother joined her. They looked at the river the plunged in keeping close as the stronger river pulled at their coats, once they got out they were greeted by a rock bank

"Great..." Sharpeyes murmured as started to carefully pick her way over the challenging shore followed by her brother. Once they climbed up a dirt bank a twoleg cottage stood several fox lengths in front of them

"Come on, let's find shelter" greeneyes took the lead this time to the front of the twoleg cottages down another path, a large center full of twoleg stores and other places stood in front of them. Sharpeyes gulped and followed her brother through a hole in a chain fence, behind stood multiple rectangular boxes with black bags sticking out of the top.

"What are you doing here?" A she cat stood on top of one pelt bristling as she looked down at them two littermates looked up at each other slightly nervous

"Our names are Sharpeyes and greeneyes," she started but yet she cat broke in

"You're from the wild cats aren't you?"

"Yes we are"

"Then what are you doing here?" Another cat spoke up

"We were kicked out for being half clan which we're not" greeneyes spat. The rouges looked at one another

"Oh" the first one said at last
"We're just looking for somewhere to belong" Sharpeyes meowed tail dropping. The other cats looked at each other the turned back to them
"You are welcome to join our group"
The littermates looked up at them startled
"Really?" They meowed at the same time
"Really, we've always wanted to be part of the clans or meet a clan cat" a smaller blonde and brown cat meowed
The first cat spoke up again
"My name is eagle, and that is pearl" she pointed to a almost white cat with a black muzzle and ears. Pearl dipped her head "and that is rock," a gray Tom with yellow eyes "petal" the young blonde and brown cat with bright blue eyes "bear and bramble" she pointed to a brother and sister with a brown pelt and hazel eyes. Now that she had finished she turned to them
"And you are?"
"My name is Sharpeyes and this is my brother greeneyes"
They paused as the cats looked them over
"If you're going to be one of us you'll need new names"
Reluctantly the brother and sister nodded and eagle hoped down to face them
"Greeneyes you shall be known as night" greeneyes pricked his ears liking his new name
"And Sharpeyes you shall be known as," she paused looking her over "storm"
Storm lifted her head as the other cats called their welcome. This was it there new life.

Chapter 2

[image]

Storm blinked raising her head looking out from underneath the trash bin. Fog slowly filed in underneath circling her and her brother, her stomach reminded her that they hadn't ate in a few sunrises. Sighing she pulled herself out from underneath into the small clearing that they had created, eagle and rock were already out, by now she had figured out that they were the top two cats and after then was pearl. But that doesn't bother storm or night in the least they were just glad that they found new friends and a new home which meant a fresh start.
"I'll go hunting if you like" she called to her group mates
Eagle turned and nodded " thank you, it is well needed"
Storm nodded and slipped out the flap that hide their entrance and down a small path hidden and into the opening of the busy center, she new she wouldn't be able to find any food this close so like every day she made what seemed like the 10 mile trip looking for a scrap of food or some times a better shelter. She padded on staying clear of people and monsters the rain was now slowing to s drizzle as the wind died down, she turned down a small alley hoping over things or squeezing under to get to the other side. What the prize she was looking for was a field, it wasn't big buy it was a decent size, sometimes if you got lucky there'd be a bird or two, but there was a flaw in the plan other cats would sit in the shadows waiting for other cats to come and make a kill then they would fight for it, most of the time if you were lucky you'd only get half beaten to death but sometimes only one would walk away. But I was worth the risk it was the only other spot where prey might be, the other was close to the clans so she and her brother like most cats tried to stay away. She shook her head and paused in the shadows of the alley, as she spotted another cat chasing a large bird, she tensed as the cat pounced on top of the bird as it tired to fly off its harsh squawk was cut off as the cat gave it it a killing bite. It let go and looked around, storm crept forward keeping low to the ground a low growl rumbled in the back of her throat, the cat spotted her and let out a threatening hiss arching their back. Storm crouched

and let out a hiss in return flattening her ears, a growl rumbled in the cats throat as it lashed out as a warning with both front paws howling storm lunged at the cat and a instant fight broke out between them. Pain flashed through her as her opponents claws tour out tuffs of her blow of after blow, storm hissed and lashed out at her muzzle with one paw then the next repeatedly until the brown cat hissed once more then back off and ran. A stab of guilt flashed through her but she picked up the bird and carried into a deep hole in the alley only she knew that was there then decided to go hunt towards the forest. She trotted her way over the cuts still burning from earlier but she ignored them, when she got there it felt strange to be back under the thick trees but she pushed on opening her mouth and the scent of prey hit her. Excited she trotted in the trees and pounced landing on a thick rabbit, the warm blood made her stomach growl hungrily. Lost in her happiness she didn't hear the patrol behind her
"Stop that's our prey!" A voice sounded that she recognized instantly, she whipped around to face the patrol. They all stopped and stared at her when they realized who it was, owlstar was the leader of the patrol
"Sharpeyes?" He asked in disbelief
"That's not my name anymore" she shot back holding her ground
"If it's not your name then what is?" Riverfoot asked tilting her head
"Storm" she meowed simply and a snort came from blackpelt
"So you're a kitty pet?" He sneered
She hissed "no I'm a..." She paused looking down uncomfortable "I guess you called us rouges"
"Who's us?" Appledusk asked confused
"Me greeneyes- night, eagle, rock, pearl petal, bramble and bear. Why?" Her only response was shrugs
"Well I gotta go, the group needs to be feed" she picked up her catch and ran off before anything else could happen. On the way back she picked up the bird she stole earlier and headed back to the camp, and trotted up the path and through the flap when she walked in everyone's ears pricked "food!" At once they all started eating when they were done the lazily started grooming themselves
"Storm where did you find this prey?" Rock asked thoughtfully
"I found it by the quiet part of the forest there's loads of prey" she meowed in return eagle nodded "I haven been thinking that we should move there," she paused "but for now we're staying where

we are"